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HOW BROTHER MATTHIAS KILLS JAPANESE BEETLES

The Japanese beetle, which in times past caused such havoc with roses, valuable plants and other vegetation in Hawaii, is rapidly being exterminated, largely through the efforts of a Hilo scientist, the Hilo Tribune says. Brother Matthias of the St. Mary's school, Hilo, for the past ten years has been actively engaged in the study of plant life in the Hawaiian Islands and a means for its preservation. Nearly every species of vegetable life in Hawaii has a blight or insect which preys upon it, and the aim of island entomologists has been to secure some parasite which in turn would react upon the preying animalcules.

Owing to his fondness for flowers, Brother Matthias has given special attention to the pest known as the Japanese beetle, which preys upon the island roses. But for this pest Hawaii would blossom with every variety of rich and rare flower, and until lately all efforts by housewives and others to cultivate roses in the islands have failed because of the Japanese beetle. About seven years ago a dead caterpillar with a peculiar fungus growth enveloping it was brought to Brother Matthias for his examination. It had been found in Olai by Prof. Koebele, and its appearance was the source of considerable speculation as to the cause of its death. With the aid of the microscope, Brother Matthias soon discovered in the fungus growth attaching to the caterpillar myriads of spores, or eggs, which were capable of reproducing a similar fungus substance.

He made a series of experiments, among others upon the Japanese beetle, and his hopes were soon realized. For wherever the infinitesimal spores of the fungus came in contact with the beetle, or with the foliage upon which it fed, the beetle became infected, and he found that he soon had all the cultures required in the shape of dead beetles. With these as a start he instituted a vigorous campaign against the pest, and the scarcity of the insect attests to the wonderful work he has accomplished.

For three years he daily inoculated and let go thousands of Japanese beetles, which in turn spread the disease, and beetles subsequently captured in various parts of the island have shown evidences of the fungus growth. He was greatly aided by John A. Scott, whose gardener kept Brother Matthias supplied with quart pails full of fresh insects, which after inoculating he scattered broadcast or sent to other localities. Brother Matthias estimates that over 200,000 Japanese beetles have thus been gathered and inoculated by himself and the pupils of St. Mary's school with the disease, which has rapidly spread to other beetles, until now hardly a beetle

can be found without having signs of infection.

He recommends, however, that the work be carried on until the Japanese beetle exists no longer in the Hawaiian Islands. It is an insect dangerous to many other plants besides flowers and roses, and is especially injurious to the cocoa, or "koko" plant, experiments in the growing of which are now being made. Below is given the method adopted by Brother Matthias for securing his cultures and the inoculation of the beetles, which he claims anyone can do:

Take a box about a foot square and six inches deep and fill in about two thirds with damp soil. Keep this soil moist, not muddy, by occasionally sprinkling with water. Dry soil will not work. Place about two hundred beetles in the box and more if the box be considerably larger. Be careful to put only live beetles into the box, as dead beetles if sufficiently numerous will cause corruption and ruin your work. Give fresh food to the beetles daily and take away whatever remains from the day previous. The best time to place the food in the box is during the day, because then the beetles are mostly hidden in the ground. If the box be opened in the evening they will try to escape. Valuable plants need not be taxed for their food, for anyone may have noticed that even certain weeds are eaten by them. The so-called honohono grass is found in many places and beetles will eat it readily. Keep the lid of the box well down. No special precaution need be taken about air holes, for the space between the soil and the lid admits all the air that the beetles require. Keep the box clean and in a dry, shady place.

Among the beetles placed in the box there will be found some already infected with the disease, for the fungus which is fatal to them has been widely spread during the past years and is far from being extinct.

Within a few days the infected beetles will die. A white substance gradually appears at the joints of the dead beetles. This white substance is the fungus. The fungus finally turns green and continues to grow until the dead beetle is almost enveloped in it. The live beetles now will take the infection from the dead beetles, and in two or three weeks nearly all will have died and developed the fungus. Now mix the soil and the dead beetles. Fresh beetles placed in the box for two or three days will become diseased and should then be liberated so as to carry the infection abroad. Liberate the beetles in the evening simply by raising the lid. It is advisable, however, to retain some beetles each time that others are liberated, so that the fungus supply may not become exhausted. Dead beetles having developed the fungus may also be scattered about plants that have been attacked, or they may be mixed with the soil around those plants.

Beetles placed in the box for the purpose of inoculation will have to be fed, as otherwise they will starve and cause corruption. Beetles that die of the infection do not cause corruption. They are as it were embalmed by the fungus.

WAS ADOPTED BY THE DEVIL

(Continued from Page 5.)

any agent who should capture that noted thief. With this he held a poignard at the breast of the Lieutenant of police, threatening to kill him instantly if he made an outcry. There was nothing for Herault to do but submit. Poulailler took from his pockets some cords; bound securely the Lieutenant and tied him to the knob of a door. At his case Poulailler searched the desk of M. Herault and after securing in gold a sum much in excess of that he had demanded, bowed politely and took his departure.

It was not until an hour later that a servant came to the cabinet of the Lieutenant of police, who, humiliated at the ignoble trick of which he was the victim, had been ashamed to call for help after Poulailler's departure. Instead, he endeavored to bite through the cords and release himself, but they were proof against his efforts. The rage of M. Herault may be imagined; epigrams were showered upon him and ribald songs were sung under his windows, so that he could go nowhere without being greeted with shouts of laughter. The audacity of Poulailler grew with success; people were afraid to venture out at night; the boulevards in particular were deserted after nightfall: universal alarm pervaded Paris.

It was at this time that Poulailler decided to rob the Hotel de Brienne, the residence of the Princess de Lorraine. This was a difficult undertaking in the face of the strong guard which protected it. To accomplish his purpose, while the carriage of the Princess was stationed near the Opera he managed to fasten himself to the leather graces under the body of the vehicle, while his accomplices were treating the coachman and footmen in a neighboring winery. It was in this way that he gained access to the interior of the closely guarded court of the hotel. When the stableman had gone to bed he unfastened himself from the braces of the carriage and proceeded to the stable loft, where he concealed himself for three days and four nights, awaiting a favorable opportunity to rob the Princess' apartments, feeding himself on tablets of chocolate the meanwhile. At last, the Princess going to a ball given by Madame de Marsan, and the people of the hotel availing of the opportunity to take a "night off," Poulailler emerged from his hiding place, broke his way into the cabinet of the Princess and secured 2,000 louis d'or (\$8,000 of our money) and a pocketbook which he discovered contained nothing but unnegetable securities. These being of no use to him, he returned them to the Princess, with a polite note in which he asked her to accept with his compliments the restitution of the papers; that if he had been aware of the modest amount of money that she kept about her, rather than deprive such a charming woman of so trifling a sum, he was willing to offer her double the amount if she would do him the honor to make use of it for her personal needs. This insolence was considered in such good taste that during an entire week

enamoured of her was the medium through whom she effected her purpose. He invited the Princess to dine with Mlle. Kerbergen and himself as evidence of amicable and final separation.

Poulailler, happy to terminate the affair upon such easy terms, accepted the invitation. During the course of the meal, Mlle. Kerbergen was taken ill and upon being asked the cause said that she had taken poison. Poulailler in alarm inquired whether she had also poisoned him. To this she answered that that would not be sufficient vengeance, that he would never leave her house except to go to prison and to his death.

Whereupon she clapped her hands, and in response, from every quarter, police agents rushed upon Poulailler and secured him after fierce resistance.

His death, however, was not as prompt as Mlle. Kerbergen had hoped for. He delayed execution of his sentence by promising important revelations from time to time. At last, after being subjected to frightful tortures, he was broken alive on the wheel, and while still living, burned at the stake.

It was estimated that Poulailler and his band had murdered 150 people of either sex. Resistance always aroused in him ferocity. The fate which was continually staring him in the face was not calculated to encourage gentleness. On one occasion he killed in the village of Saint Martin the father, mother, two brothers, a sister recently married, her husband and four relatives, all of one family. On another, a member of his band, being detected in an attempt to betray his accomplices, was fastened to the angle of a wall, upright, manacled and lifted in the air, when he was enclosed in plaster. His body was discovered several years later in the cellar of the house where the tragedy occurred.

When the news of Poulailler's execution reached his native village, the imagination of the inhabitants became wonderfully fertile. After affairs had returned to normal conditions a legend was concocted to the effect that on the night following Poulailler's execution La Tour Mandrie, once occupied by Kousart, appeared to be on fire until the next morning, while howls and imprecations were heard issuing from it, with the name of Poulailler frequently repeated. A dreadful tempest raged for three days, accompanied by blinding lightning and deafening thunder. This phenomenon appears to be a necessary decorative feature in all tales of the supernatural.—Paris Revue.

HOW TO AVOID THE DANGERS OF A COLD.—Everyone must realize the dangers attending a severe cold, and that it is always prudent to remain in-doors until the danger is passed. Many, however, do not feel able to lose the time and will be interested in knowing that a severe cold may be broken up and all danger avoided by the prompt use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It not only cures, but cures quickly and counteracts any tendency toward pneumonia. For sale by all dealers. Benson, Smith & Co., Ltd., agents for Hawaii.

Rutherford Corbin, in personal recollections of Secretary Taft, published in Harper's Weekly, tells of being in San Francisco with Taft one Easter Sunday, and putting in the whole day with him and a member of his staff named Wilson in translating a cipher message from Washington. He says that the fact that young Wilson was missing an engagement with a lady seemed to Taft such a fine piece of humor as to obliterate the tedium of the task.

About a month later there came a letter to M. Herault announcing that a few days previously M. de Potter, chief canon of the noble chapter of Brussels, had been killed and stripped by Poulailler, who, clothed in his garments and furnished with the canon's papers, would enter Paris at the barrier Saint Martin. The letter purported to be written by an accomplice of Poulailler, who denounced him in the hope of securing the reward promised for his apprehension. The joy of M. Herault may be imagined at the reception of this information. A cloud of police agents were posted at every entrance to the city particularly at the one indicated in the letter. On the arrival of the coach from Lille it was surrounded by officers and escorted to the Hotel des Messageries, or stage office. There at the moment that the passengers disembarked they arrested the one who in feature, physique and clothing answered the description furnished by the accomplice of Poulailler.

The fright, rage and resistance of the arrested man, who, of course, was no other than the canon, on being escorted to headquarters of the police, was intense. There, with M. Herault, were two citizens of Brussels, great friends of the ecclesiastic, who were waiting to attest to the facts in regard to his murder. What was their delight and the disappointment of the Lieutenant of police when in the person of the supposed brigand was recognized the veritable doyen of the noble chapter of Belgium. The humor of M. Herault was increased when the canon presented a letter from Poulailler to him, in which he recalled the conversation in the stage coach and the promise of the ecclesiastic to urge greater zeal on the Lieutenant of police in effecting the capture of a man who had never done him harm.

Five times was Poulailler arrested and imprisoned, but on each occasion, through the aid of women, he was able to escape. Upon the sex he exercised a special fascination, his handsome face, grace and ease of manner and generosity being the talismans that enabled him to slip through the hands of the law. His end came from betrayal by one of his mistresses, Mlle. de Kerbergen, who for a long time had been his constant companion, but whom he ultimately abandoned in favor of a woman younger and more attractive. Twice he attempted to rid himself of Mlle. de Kerbergen, once by stabbing her and the second time by poison. She, indignant at such display of ingratitude after so many sacrifices made for her lover, resolved upon revenge. A young thief who had become

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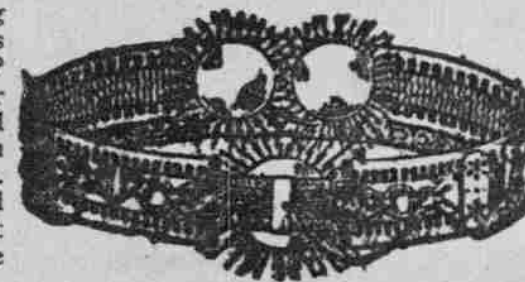
Do you want to feel like a man all over, to hold up your head with the knowledge that you are the man that nature meant you to be?

I know that no man remains a weakling because he wants to. I am sure that you want to overcome every indication of early decay that has shown itself on you. I don't think the man lives who would not like to feel as big and strong as a Sandow, and I know that if you have a reasonable foundation to build upon I can make you a bigger man than you ever hoped to be. I want you to know that, you who can't believe it, and I want you to have my book in which I describe how I learned that strength was only electricity, and how I learned to restore it; also I want to tell you the names of some men who will tell you that when they came to me they were physical wrecks, and are now among the finest specimens of physical manhood.

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